

DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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The Age of Gold

By Robert Wickliffe Woolley, formerly Director of the U. S. Mint.

Within the last few years the world had been flooded with gold in quantities that not long ago would have been deemed unimaginable. Before the great California discovery in 1848, the annual production of the yellow metal in the entire world did not exceed \$35,000,000. To-day it is more than \$450,000,000.

We read of vast accumulations of gold in ancient times. Those possessed by Solomon the Wise were doubtless enormous in quantity. Prodigious treasures of the precious metal were gathered at Babylon when Semiramis was queen, at Sardis by King Croesus, at Alexandria by the world conqueror after whom that city was named, and later on at Rome when the empire was on the summit of its power. Roman generals brought home gold literally by wagon loads as loot of successful campaigns.

CROESUS AND SOLOMON.

We must remember, however, that in those times gold was not widely distributed. Princes and potentates "gobbled up" virtually all of it, and it passed out of their grasp only when others more powerful than they wrested it from them. To-day, on the contrary, banks hold large deposits of gold, and few persons are so poor that they do not own watches, rings, or other ornaments made of it.

The gold of ancient times came originally from the gravels of streams, or from surface alluvial deposits. The great accumulations of gold, however, were usually not the result of mining enterprises, but were the spoil of conquest. King Croesus was a successful warrior until he was deposed in his turn by a Persian monarch. It was the loot of war that chiefly filled the treasury from which on a storied occasion he invited a noble Athenian to help himself to all the gold he could carry away. It is said that the beneficiary even filled his mouth and nearly choked himself. If the Athenian managed to carry away one hundred pounds, the value of his load, as it would be calculated to-day, was only \$24,806. Gold is heavy stuff.

Solomon was not a military man; but his father, David, was a soldier and had acquired large stores of gold through his conquests. Thus it was by inheritance that Solomon acquired the bulk of his treasures of yellow metal. It is recorded, however, that he engaged in a gold-mining enterprise, and with the help of his friend Hiram, King of Tyre, built many ships, which voyaged to a region called Ophir. It is now thought that that region was in Rhodesia, where mines supposed to be those recently worked by Solomon have recently been reopened.

The Great California gold discovery in 1848 was followed three years later by the finding of gold in Australia. But the Age of Gold may be said to have begun with the development of the mines of the Witwatersrand in the Transvaal, South Africa—a development made possible by the invention of the cyanide process for extracting the metal from low-grade ores.

All the gold deposits previously known in the history of the world faded into insignificance when compared with those of the Rand, which was discovered in 1885. How far that is true may be judged from the fact that the mines of the Transvaal—mainly the great Rand reef—yielded in 1915 about \$187,000,000 in gold—nearly twice as much as all the gold mines of the United States, including Alaska, yielded.

The reef in question is an ancient seabeach. Perhaps fifty or sixty million years have elapsed since the waves of ocean broken upon it. But, in its day, it was much like any other seabeach, of quartz sand, with an admixture of quartz pebbles. In the course of ages it turned into solid rock; the sand was transformed into quartzite and still held the pebbles scattered through it.

Rivers brought down to the ancient sea much gold, for the precious metal and the beach sand came from the disintegration of the same rock. The gold was distributed in tiny particles among the quartz grains; thus it is not found in the

pebbles, but in the matrix of quartzite. The rock of the reef—dark gray in color, with whitish pebbles distributed thickly through it—looks like nut cake. No one not an expert would imagine that it contained gold. As a matter of fact, however, the gold is there, and so evenly scattered through it that the stuff yields a reasonably uniform average of fourteen dollars a ton.

Twenty-five years ago it would not have been possible to mine gold that ran only fourteen dollars to a ton. But the cyanide process has so far cheapened the cost of getting the gold from the ore that the ancient seabeach to-day produces about one third of the world's output of the metal. The cyanide process has also made possible the working of the great low-grade ore deposits of the Black Hills of South Dakota.

Owing to geologic causes, the ancient seabeach has tilted, so that now only an edge of it is exposed, where it crops out for a distance of thirty miles. Some of the mine holes sunk in the reef are more than half a mile deep. The "ore body" continues downward indefinitely, and its richness is always about the same; but gold-bearing rock cannot be profitably mined at a depth of more than five thousand feet—a little less than a mile.

You might suppose that the war would lessen the world's output of gold, but it has not. Gold is a fighting weapon, and of special military consequence to us and our allies in view of the fact that the Central Powers have no important deposits of the metal on which to draw.

THE CYANIDE PROCESS

The British are the great gold diggers of the world. They mine for it in Australia and New Zealand and in India. Indeed, there are few gold-producing regions anywhere on the globe in which English enterprise and capital are not actively engaged. In the Sahara they have reopened mines that the Egyptian Pharaohs worked thousands of years ago. The wonderful Klondike mines are, of course, in British territory. British capital largely controls the gold mines of Mexico; and many of the great gold mines of the United States are worked by English companies.

The discovery of the cyanide process, by which gold can profitably be separated from low-grade ores, dispelled the fear current twenty-five years ago that the gold obtainable from the earth was nearly exhausted. The possibility of exhaustion has not been permanently removed, however. The Rand deposits, enormous as they are, will not hold out indefinitely; in fact, experts predict that they will be used up within fifty years. Meanwhile auriferous rocks and gravels in other parts of the world are being greedily robbed of their treasures. Deposits as yet unknown will doubtless be discovered, but there must surely be a limit, and it seems not likely that before the end of the twentieth century the gold output of the world will show a marked decline.

Of course no one knows what may happen. Some experts believe that the Rand reef, instead of being only thirty miles long, is really twelve hundred miles long, that nearly all of it is buried beneath rocks of sub-sequence formation, and that it will be practicable to dig through them to the ore deposits beneath. If that theory be correct, the productive future of the Rand will, of course, be vastly extended.

HOARDS IN INDIA

Man has picked the gold that he possesses from the crust of the earth. Where, originally, did it come from? Geologists say that it came from the inside of the globe, that every bit of it was thrown up from the depths by volcanic action. Some of it was discharged together with masses of molten rock; some was carried upward in chemical solution and deposited in crevices and crannies of the tortured mountains, and thus formed veins.

The average weight of the crust of the earth is less than three times that of water, bulk for bulk. But the entire globe is five times as heavy as a ball of water of the same size. That means that the inside is vastly heavier than the outside, and the inference is that the interior of the globe is composed largely of metals. It seems not at all improbable that in the bowels of the planet

gold exists in enormous masses, mingled in a molten state with other materials.

A large part of the world's gold supply is virtually lost through being hoarded in India, whither it continually flows; it disappears there like a stream that is drunk up in the dry sand of the desert. India has very large exports and relatively small imports; in other words, it sells abroad far more than it buys from foreign lands. That means that gold in payment for the excess of exports over imports is flowing steadily into the country.

Before the British occupied India, there was no adequate protection for property, and the people acquired the habit of hiding their money and valuables. That habit has become so confirmed in them that it seems doubtful whether they will ever get over it. Not only the common people, but the rajahs, who in the old days feared the incursions of rival potentates, are inveterate misers.

Several thousands of millions of dollars' worth of gold is hoarded to-day in India; most of it is in coins—much of it centuries old. Notwithstanding the direful poverty of the bulk of the population, it is said that there is scarcely a native so wretched that he does not possess some sort of hidden bank account. Not even starvation will induce him to draw upon it.

Many in that country believe that the dragon is a holy creature, of celestial origin, and thus it came about that \$60,000,000 worth of British sovereigns bearing a design of St. George and the Dragon was swallowed up by the Bombay province a few years ago and wholly disappeared. The people regarded the coins as possessing a sacred significance.

For many years the maharaja of Scindia besought the British government to give back to him his ancestral fortress of Gwalior. His plea was finally granted, but it was not until some time later that his reason for being so anxious to recover the property became known. It seems that a hoard of nearly \$300,000,000, mostly in gold, was hidden beneath a corner of the fortress. A subterranean passage led to the treasure room, but it had long since been walled up. As soon as the maharaja came into possession of the fortress, he had blindfolded workmen and removed the treasure to some other and at present unknown hiding place.

The riches in gold of the ancient seabeach of the Rand naturally suggests the possibility that the seabeaches of to-day are likely to contain the precious metal. That in truth is the fact; but in most beach sands the precious stuff is not present in quantity sufficient to pay for extracting it. Along the coast of Oregon there are sands moderately rich in gold, and they have been mined to some extent, but the work is very difficult.

The ocean itself is full of gold. Why not? Rivers carry to the ocean incalculable quantities of disintegrated rocks that originally contained gold. In every ton of sea water there is about one grain-four cents' worth—of the precious metal.

All of the gold that has ever been mined in the world would make only a very small fraction of the quantity that the ocean now holds in solution. If that gold could be taken economically from the sea water, the mining of rocks and stream gravels might perhaps be abandoned; but, unfortunately, no satisfactory process has as yet been devised. Electrolysis will do the work, but it is too expensive. It may be, however, that science will yet solve the problem.

Twenty-one years ago a company was formed in Boston for the purpose of carrying out a project of that kind. A number of business men of high reputation took part in the enterprise; they sold \$1,000,000 worth of stock at a dollar a share to persons all over New England, and built a plant at Lubec on the Maine coast.

A salt-water lagoon four acres in extent was dammed at its sea entrance; the tides, which in that region rise and fall nearly twenty feet, would fill the inclosure twice every twenty-four hours. The water thus impounded at high tide was allowed at the ebb to run out through a sluiceway in which were

placed one hundred and fourteen accumulators, each of which was capable of handling twenty tons of the fluid an hour. The system was said to work automatically, and the profits were to be enormous. The cost of running each accumulator was said to be a dollar and a half a week, whereas it would collect a dollar and twenty-seven cents' worth of gold a day.

To set at rest the skeptical persons' doubts of the practical value of the process, considerable quantities of gold were actually taken from the accumulators in the presence of some of the business men interested in the enterprise. The bullion thus obtained was a mixture, one third gold and two-thirds silver—sea water is ever richer in the white metal than in gold. In March, 1898, thirteen small cone-shaped ingots derived from this source were shipped from Lubec to the government assay office in New York City, where they were found to contain \$32 worth of gold.

Excitement grew. Manifestly there was unlimited wealth in sight. The stock of the Electrolytic Marine Salts Company, as the operating concern called itself, found plenty of eager purchasers. Money poured into the main office of the concern in Boston, and plans were drawn for a much larger plant, with a water area of eighty acres and a capacity for handling at each tide 1,200,000 tons of the auriferous fluid. It was expected that this new outfit would yield a net profit of \$5,000 a day.

Just then, however, something very unfortunate happened. Mr. Jernegan, the inventor of the process and the sole possessor of its secret, received from the company in fulfillment of his contract with them a cash payment of \$338,378. He thereupon disappeared, not to be heard of again for a number of years.

Investigators found that the gold taken from the accumulators had been supplied by the ingenious Mr. Jernegan, who visited them at night in a diving suit. He had had to buy the gold, of course, but it cost him nothing, for he charged it against the expense account of the company under the head of "operation."

Thus collapsed an ambitious enterprise, to the great disappointment of a multitude of people who were already confident of becoming millionaires. The sea retains its yellow wealth, but possibly at some future day we shall find a way of drawing it from the water as from a storehouse of unlimited and inexhaustible treasure.—*The Companion.*

"HOKUM."

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—Sometimes, through our not hearing, we deaf people are kept back in the procession when it comes to acquiring the new slang words and terms that have their birth in vaudeville, and eventually find acceptance by our best people and a place in the dictionary.

"Hokum" is one of these. I first met it in the "Movies," when a scene in front of a music store showed a man and woman carrying on a flirtation, and the man called her attention to a legend advertising a song entitled "You don't know how I love you," and she came back with finger pointed to another advertising a popular song called "Hokum," and the young man walked off. Next day I asked a girl what "Hokum" was, and she pointed to me. I thought of "Hokum" when I read in the JOURNAL of Dr. Cloud's enthusiasm over taking the Deaf Band of the Tenn. School to head the procession; give concerts, and be featured as the literal "big noise" of the Convention.

And in my estimation, all "Hokum." While it is news to me that Dr. Cloud can hear, as he announces, he is the first President of the N. A. D., so far as I know, who has a vestige of hearing, and the average member is a deaf person. The N. A. D. is for the Deaf, all of the Deaf, without regard for the degree of hearing, but primarily for the totally Deaf, and to them music means nothing. A deaf band heading a body of totally deaf people would be a sad joke.

We do not want to give the people

of Atlanta the impression that deaf people can play in brass bands, or that the average deaf man can hear music.

I should think the League of the Hard of Hearing could use the deaf Band feature at one of their meetings, but to the deaf people. I have met at Conventions of the Deaf, the presence of a band would be embarrassing, misleading, and convey an unforgettable conception of the Deaf. So, no Hokum.

We can't hear; and what we intend to put over in spite of that. We intend to show again that the condition has many-sided ameliorations, and that we do not want anyone's sympathy, nor do we want to march behind a band to whose music our ears are closed, nor sit out so called "concerts" that mean nothing to us, and the time devoted to them can be used to much better advantage.

The N. F. S. D. paved the way at Atlanta. The N. A. D. can follow it up in the same manner, but without brass bands, or HOKUM.

Very truly yours,
ALEXANDER L. PACH.
Dec. 14, 1922.

National Association of the Deaf

President
J. H. Cloud, St. Louis, Mo.
Vice-Presidents
W. Howson, Cal. C. G. Lamson, Ohio.
Secretary-Treasurer
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Executive Board:
Olaf Hanson, Wash. Alex. L. Pach, N. Y.
J. H. McParlane, Ala.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

DE L'EPÉE MEMORIAL STATUE FUND.

REPORT No. 37
April 5, 1922. Balance . . . \$4,730 57
Through D. S. Luddy, California. Total \$20 00.

Los Angeles Silent Club . . . \$10 00
Los Angeles Division, No. 27, N. F. S. D. . . . 5 00
San Francisco Division, No. 53, N. F. S. D. . . . 5 00
Through Miss Mary F. Austr, New York. Total 17.75.

Mary F. Austr . . . 1 00
J. C. Underwood . . . 1 00
Charles Schatzkin . . . 2 00
Agnie Ryan . . . 5 00
Earle E. Smith . . . 1 00
Patrick G. Gaughan . . . 30
Austin Fogarty . . . 1 00
D. Hansen . . . 25
Paul F. Muraugh . . . 1 00
J. McInerney . . . 1 00
M. C. Gilmartin . . . 2 00
John E. Maxey . . . 1 00
Mary Reed . . . 1 00

Through Sylvester J. Fogarty, New York. Total \$20.00.

Xavier De l'Epee Society (Brooklyn) . . . 20 00
Through John F. O'Brien, New York. Total \$1.00.

Isaac Goldberg . . . 1 00
Through Samuel Frankenheim, New York. Total \$2.15.

Albert Malone . . . 15
Mrs. J. Lloyd . . . 1 00
J. F. Loneragan . . . 1 00

Through Miss Mary F. Austr, New York. Total \$10.10.

S. J. Fogarty . . . 5 00
Sol. E. Pachter . . . 1 00
Marion McCoy . . . 1 00
P. F. Muraugh . . . 1 00
Lizzie Malloy . . . 1 00
Jos. P. Denuan . . . 1 00
J. Mattes . . . 10

Net interest from securities . . . 205 76
Profits from sales of securities . . . 68 50

Receipts . . . \$5,065 83
Disbursements . . . 51 00
Balance . . . \$5,014 83

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM, Treasurer pro tem, De l'Epee Memorial Statue Fund.
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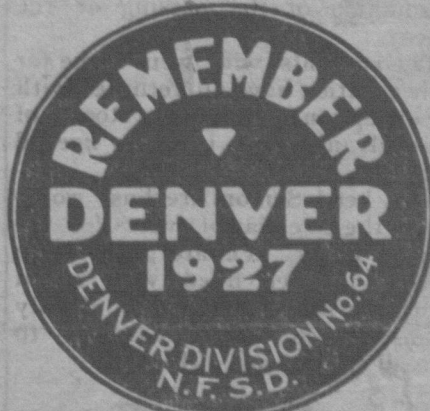
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No discrimination against deaf-mutes. No charge for medical examination.

You gain nothing by delay. For full information and latest list of policyholders, address—

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AN INVITATION TO
The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf
TO MEET IN DENVER
IN 1927



Denver has two hundred of the very best hotels in America, their rates are the most reasonable and their capacity has proven equal to all demands

THE ADAMS
THE ALBANY
THE AUDITORIUM
THE BROWN PALACE
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THE METROPOLE
THE OXFORD
THE SAVOY
THE SHIRLEY
THE STANDISH

THIRD ANNUAL GAMES

FANWOOD ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Wednesday, May 30

[Particulars later]

FRATS WELCOME

Ye Olde Barn Dance

AUSPICES OF

Alphabet Athletic Club

MAENNERCHOR HALL
203 E. 56 St., near 3d Ave.

January 13, 1923

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

Prizes for most Original Costumes



By heck, Mirandy, don't forget
T' hitch up ole Dobbin and have
me Sunday go to meetin' duds ready
on t' 13th January, 1923.

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This space reserved for

ANNOUNCEMENT BY THE MEN'S CLUB

OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH

Saturday, February 10th, 1923

LECTURE

BY

MISS ELEANOR SHERMAN

"My Trip to Europe"

ILLUSTRATED BY NUMEROUS LANTERN SLIDES

AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511 West 148th Street

Saturday Evening, March 10th

Net Proceeds Donated to the BUILDING FUND

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

LOS ANGELES.

Due to the fact that the birthday of Thomas H. Gallaudet fell on Sunday, Saturday evening, the 9th inst., was the occasion of a grand banquet at Paulais', 741 South Broadway, to commemorate him to whom the deaf owe an unceasing debt of gratitude, as he was the first man to provide for their education. Close to one hundred fifty covers were laid, the table being decorated with red and white carnations, and a large picture of Thomas H. Gallaudet was hung on the wall. In front of each place there was a white card with the name "Gallaudet" in large black letters. The inside of the card showed the menu on the left side, and on the left the names of the speakers in their order.

MENU

Cream of Tomato Soup	
Relishes	
Roast Sirloin of Beef	
Mashed Potatoes	Lima Beans
Hearts of Lettuce	
French Dressing	
Ice Cream	Cake
Coffee	

Following the menu, with Mr. Melvin J. Mathis acting as toastmaster, impressive speeches were made by the following:—
Speakers—Mr. Edward Ould, Mr. W. H. Rother, Mr. J. M. Park, Miss Bessie Reeves, Mr. Russell Handley, Rev. Clarence Webb, Mrs. Ulysses M. Cool, Mr. J. A. Kennedy, Mr. Lawrence James, Mrs. Wm. Howe Phelps.
For unknown reasons, Mrs. U. M. Cool and Mr. J. A. Kennedy did not show up at the banquet. Mrs. Wm. Howe Phelps delivered a very beautiful poem on Thomas H. Gallaudet, in graceful signs, at the conclusion of the banquet. The attendance was the largest in years.
Outsiders attending the banquet were Mr. and Mrs. J. Park, Mr. and Mrs. T. Bradshaw, Mr. N. Lambert, Mr. J. Black and Mr. J. Swan, all of Santa Barbara, Miss I. Neil of Pomona, Mrs. G. Mosser of Santa Ana, and some others whose names we failed to get.
Two conspicuous figures at the banquet were Miss B. Reeves, the principal of the Gardena High School, and Rev. C. Webb. Miss Reeves' parents had neither hearing nor speech, and she delivered a very interesting speech in graceful signs. Rev. C. Webb is hard of hearing, and learned the sign language when he first came to California and can talk as well as the deaf do.
Mrs. J. Barrett entertained a select number of friends with a delightful "Hen" party at her home, in honor of her guest, Mrs. G. Deliglio, of Portland, Oregon, on the evening of the 2d inst. Owing to the fact that her husband had to attend his lodge, he missed the party.
The Los Angeles Silent Club was in darkness last Saturday and the following Saturday, owing to the frat meeting and the Gallaudet Banquet. It will be brilliantly lighted again this Saturday.
Mr. J. Heitshusen, of Anaheim, and Mr. R. McLane and Mr. G. Mosser, both of Santa Ana, dropped in to see the scribe on their way to witness the annual auto races. They came by Mr. McLane's Dodge, which he recently purchased, instead of a Ford.

The annual auto races, which were scheduled for Thanksgiving Day and postponed on account of rain, took place on the 3d inst., Murphy being the winner, after his two hours spinning in the presence of an immense crowd.
The latest arrival from Philadelphia is Mr. Hermer Zaresky, whose coming makes the number of Philadelphians here a little bigger. Among the number are Mr. A. Siluntzer, Mr. J. Doodson and Miss C. Krasne. Mr. Siluntzer says he hopes to have some of his old acquaintances come out from the Quaker City and live here, so he would no longer be a stranger on the coast.

A few weeks ago, an local aeroplane accidentally dropped to a vacant lot in the rear of the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Mathis and was badly wrecked. Mr. Kittle, the well-known local airman, was immediately taken to a hospital in an unconscious condition. He is now making good progress toward recovery. Mrs. Mathis and her son saw the accident plainly from their house. They have a few pieces of the wreck as relics at home. Fortunately the aeroplane did not touch the house, as in that case it would have badly damaged it.

New Year's Day will mark the annual West and East football game at the New Pasadena Stadium, for which the University of Southern California and the Penn State College have already been selected. An attendance record will be broken in the estimation of the Committee of the Tournament of Roses.
The city has again been visited by rain, and looks as if it had been washed clean by the drenching of three days' heavy downpour. As the Christmas shopping is on,

there is a great stir on the streets, despite the inclement weather.
Mr. Chas. Boss has a Ford of his own. The reason is he can now use it to go to and from his work at a great distance. He has been kept very busy at carpentering since he came here.
The grand opening of the new headquarters of the Los Angeles Athletic Club of the Deaf is looked forward to with eagerness. The headquarters will open daily for the members after New Year's Day.
Wishing you all a Merry Christmas.
E. M. PRICE.

Wichita, Kan.

Earl Jacky Jackson suffered another accident recently to a finger, where he works in a cabinet factory. It seems he was entertaining visions ever and ever so grand of the possible future might have been, but which is not to be. You see Earl was engaged to have been married last March, when along came a gay young lothario, who stole her heart away, and so they eloped while Earl was left in the lurch. Hence the many day dreams of the might have been.
A young deaf-mute needle salesman passed through Winfield some few short months ago, saying here and there about being on his way to Wichita, to wed a wealthy young widow. Well, he came, saw, and conquered, but alas, alas the saddest work of voice, hand or pen, are that of those "It might have been."

F. M. Martin drifted in town recently from Dubuque, Ia., where he has been employed at the Brunswick Balke Collendar Company. Frank is originally a Kansas boy, and during a dull season comes down to visit old cronies. He says the company wants more mutes in its employ.
Work on the million dollar High School is progressing nicely on the old Knight tract, now known as Roosevelt Field. The Eberhardt Construction Company has the contract. Several mutes have employment there—namely, J. J. Souly as bricklayer, while Harley Sleeper, Jimmy Pugh and Robert Reed, carry hods.

During the Turkey Day football game at Island Park, between the two local Universities, the bleachers heavily overloaded collapsed. Carl Hodges, a brother of Jesse Hodges, of Valley Center, Kan., and Mrs. Harley Stottler, of Cleveland, O., were among those seriously injured, rendered unconscious with a broken leg and other injuries. He is getting along as well as could be expected at the Wichita Hospital.

The local Frat Division, No. 75, is all set to hold its third Annual Banquet, December 30th, at 115 South Main Street. What's on the bill of fare? you may ask, Oh! well, everything guaranteed to make one's mouth water, and at the ridiculous low price of \$1.50 per plate. Those from a distance will be wined and dined the next day free, by one of the local members.

Billy Waite moved his family out to Cheney, Kan., some twenty-six miles to the west of town, on the Cannon Ball Road, to escape the high rent. War-time rent is still charged here, although new buildings are going up constantly, the growth of the city keeps on and so rent stays up. It is thought rent prices will tumble, however, by spring.

Susanna White, an aunt of C. H. Bell, passed away October 13th, at the ripe old age of eighty-five. She was well known and liked by all Wichita silentdom.

Everett Wimp, in partnership with his dad, constructs and sells homes around town. Everett is one of Wichita's eligible young bachelors—in fact, the best of the bunch. Now don't crowd, girls, although it is a well-known fact first come wins. He is planning to build a real homey bungalow in the exclusive Riverside District after the holidays, presumably to be ready for the birds when caught.

Young damsels are as scarce as the proverbial hen's teeth around here. Not so up at Dubuque, Ia. Frank Martin says a scarcity of boys exists instead, and the girls were talking of inducing Des Moines young men to come there and secure employment.

Mrs. Adelia Luttrell and daughter, Cynthia, recently moved into their new home out in the 32d block on East 3d Street. It contains fifteen rooms, thoroughly modern in every respect, and is patronized by a fine class of roomers. Miss Cynthia is a freshman at Fairmount College, not far from their home.

ROSS DAVISON.

Pittsburgh Reformed; Presbyterian Church.

Eight St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

REV. T. H. ACHESON, Pastor.
Mrs. J. M. KEITH, Mute Interpreter

Sabbath School—10 A.M.
Sermon—11 A.M.
Prayer meeting on first Wednesday evening of each month at 7:45 P.M.
Everybody Welcome.

CHICAGO.

"All the bells on earth shall ring"
Thus street-corner loafers sing;
Let them ring—they make us annoy,
The one ring that makes us joyous
Is the postman's who, with capers,
Brings to us our dear deaf papers.

I know this rhyme is rotten,
I know the meter falls;
I care not—for I've gotten
A jag from New Year calls.

So heed and hark the deep description
And hustle in your slack subscription.

"Six of Chicago's Silent Sunbeams"—a full page of the January *Silent Worker*—features the fair femininity of this man's town, a town whose stalwart males (such as Dougherty, Gibson, Rowse, Roberts, Kemp, Flick, and Purdum, etc.) are known from coast to coast.
The six Misses in the January issue are: Charlotte Watts, Adele Williams, Geraldine Gibbons, Mary Stein, and the Yanzito sisters—Elizabeth and Marie.

It now behooves us to record sad tidings. Very, very sad.
Just about this time last year good old "Prof. Harry" White breathed his last—the grand "Lost Leader Ichabod" of our clan; deserted and penniless.

This year the beloved president of Chicago Division, No. 1, N. F. S. D., Morton Henry (just re-elected for his third term as president) was sleeping the sleep of the just on December 13th (mark the date well, 13th.) President Henry was pounding the pillow in bliss and unconcern, and his humble and adoring spouse was preparing to follow the example of her lord and master, when she noticed a strange mist curling outside her window—third floor flat. It looked like smoke. She gazed. It sure must be smoke. She gasped. It positively was smoke—and growing denser. She rushed to the door.

Horror piled on horror, the house was aflame!

Have you guessed it yet?

Smart fellow, you win. Yes, the house was on fire. FIRE!!!!!!!

Trapped like coyotes in a coulee were our august president and his quick-witted wife; there in the top floor with a raging inferno beneath them.

What did they do?

You'd never guess

They simply let the firemen put out the fire, of course.

Smart folks, the Henrys?

The first floor and basement were pretty well gutted; some damage on the second story, third floor unharmed. Talk about luck; luck is Henry's middle name. Damage over \$2000; Henry's bill \$0.00.

"But what is so sad about it, then?" you ask.

Yes, that's the point; isn't it sad that Henry and his lares and penates were saved. Think what a wonderful newspaper story we could make of it had the young feller been burned to a crisp. Think of the pathos and bathos. Think of how all his enemies would now be recalling incidents of his innate goodness, his charity, his broadness of views. Not a silent in Chicago would have a bad word for him this blessed Christmas Day if he were lying in the grave.

Then, for the Lord's sake why—since he is still alive—why jump on him still?

Why?

Or why jump on any other well-meaning, earnest, sincere brother or sister?

Why jump on the meek ones and let "that gang get away with it because they have the punch, and are bad medicine to lick?"

As dear old Billy Shakespeare said, "Tis a mad world, my masters."

But this is New Year, let's make it truly a "New" year—and turn over a new leaf.

Mrs. Gallagher's daughter, Letitia, (Mrs. Ben Prinnell) and husband left on the 15th, going to Florida by auto, where they expect to remain until spring. Letitia was formerly a popular opera singer.

It must be wonderful to be young and in love! Think of it! In love! Out in sunny Arizona a young businessman, named Armand V. Ronstadt, has for months been unable to concentrate his gaze on ledgers and legal papers, as he mulls and toils in the Ronstadt Grain Company, owned by his father. So he plans to come up for a few brief days to bask in the radiance of the sunshine of the eyes of his adorable, his incomparable, the young lady who heads that page of Chicago beauties in the next *Silent Worker*, Miss Charlotte Watts.

Just a few days! and he comes half way across the continent, three days on the train each way. Wow!

Must be wonderful to be young and in love!

"Gran'maw" Minnie Sullivan writes from Hollywood, California, she attended the Gallaudet Day banquet there, where 146 Californians and friends sat down. Which compares not unfavorably with the average banquet in this man's town.

Friends surprised Mrs. Ward Small with a birthday party December 16th, at her home in Evanston.

Mrs. F. Spaulding managed a surprise party for Mrs. Olson on the 17th.

The Associated press has requested reports on the athletic doings of teams at this State School, conclu-

sive evidence of the enormous strides the school has taken the past three years.

C. Bardeen treated all at All Angels' weekly Wednesday supper to cigars and candy, just before leaving to spend the holidays with the old folks at home—somewhere in Wisconsin.

Dates ahead: Jan. 6—Sac dance. Milwaukee frat dance in Milwaukee. 14—Special meeting of frats to act on revised by-laws; 3 P.M. at Sac. 20—I. A. D. election.

THE MEAGHERS.

St. Louis Briefs

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. George have returned to Jacksonville, Ill., after a good long visit at the home of their married daughter, Mrs. Wolpert, in this city.

J. H. Renfert, a deaf young man well known in local Roman Catholic circles, was accidentally electrocuted recently, at the residence of a sister with whom he was making his home.

Life members of the N. A. D. are getting their certificates, quite a few coming to residents of St. Louis. St. Louis should have a 100 per cent life membership in the N. A. D.

Clyde T. Cowhick and Miss Helen A. Weber, a well known and popular local couple, were married December 23d, by the Rev. Dr. J. H. Cloud.

Mrs. Esther (Silver) Zimmerman, of Cleveland, was in the city recently visiting her home folks, and meeting schooltime friends. She was raised in St. Louis and educated at Gallaudet School, and her many friends here were glad to see her again.

St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., was photographed not long ago, and a little later the photograph was reproduced in the St. Louis *Star*—running across the entire top of the illustrated page of extraordinary attractions.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, the efficient teacher in charge of the Sunday School at St. Thomas' Mission, recently engineered a very pleasant outing for her pupils. In this she had the co-operation of her sister, Miss Mary, and a few others interested in her work. The outing was practically an all-day affair, and consisted an auto ride to a club house on the Meremee, a winnie roast, and a hike—all of which was an enjoyable treat for all concerned.

Max Blachenschlegler, of Cincinnati, has again moved his family to St. Louis, where he is likely to continue to reside. His wife's folks live here, and she was raised here and educated at Gallaudet School; so it is like coming back to the old home to return to St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. Blachenschlegler are assured of the glad hand by their many St. Louis friends.

Mrs. I. L. Strauss, sister of Mrs. Samuel Perlmutter, has departed for her home in Montgomery, Ala., via Evansville, Ind., where she will visit for a while. While in St. Louis, Mrs. Strauss met many of the silent folks and made many friends. Mrs. Perlmutter saw to it that she was well entertained while here, and her new made friends are sorry she could not remain longer.

There was a large attendance at the Christmas service at St. Thomas' Mission on the morning of the Sunday preceding. At the conclusion of the service, Mrs. L. A. Frothing invited Dr. and Mrs. Cloud to come forward, and after a few felicitous words presented each with an envelope containing a substantial Christmas reminder made up of donations by members of the congregation and numerous local friends.

A. L. Pach, of New York, a Grand Vice President of the N. F. S. D., was a recent visitor in the city and gave an address under the auspices of the Local Division. It was Mr. Pach's first appearance in St. Louis since the World's Fair year. St. Louis has grown a lot since that time—and so has Mr. Pach. While in the city he was piloted around by President Haig of the Local Division in the latter's car. His stay was brief, but he managed to see about every body and every thing worth while. In the evening he made a brilliant address before a representative and appreciative gathering at the Frat Hall. He extolled the respective merits of the N. F. S. D. and the N. A. D., and made an excellent impression on every one whom he met. He left on a late train for Kansas City.

Under the general direction of G. W. Arnot, assisted by Messrs. Moege, Burgher, Roy Lynch, Berwin, Chenery, Mesdames Arnot, Burgher, Berwin, Chenery and Lynch, a Christmas tree affair was staged at the Gallaudet Club Hall Christmas evening. The program opened with invocation by Rev. Dr. Cloud, who also made a brief address on "The Christmas Spirit," and was followed by Mr. Schaumb, who gave the story of the origin of the different ways in which Christmas is generally observed. Mrs.

Lynch closed the program with a hymn, after which everybody present, and a number absent, were remembered with gifts. There was a large attendance and the affair was quite successful. The Christmas tree celebration originated in the Frat Division, but the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission, the Gallaudet Club, and other agencies co-operated financially and otherwise.

PORTLAND, ORE.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Lindstrom, of Salem, announce the arrival of Muriel Elizabeth Lindstrom at their home. The happy father of the new arrival baby girl is principal of the deaf school at Salem, Ore., and is also President of the Oregon Association of Deaf. The happy mother and father have now three bright boys and a girl—their names are William Thure, and Robert and the new-born Muriel, born December 16th 1922.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Alt are now at Salem, where Mr. Alt is employed on a building as an electrician, but when done there, soon after may go to Tillamook, Ore., to try his luck till he can get something in Portland.

It is a real hard task when the police of Portland try to find a real mute who is begging. They were successful in finding if a beggar named James Graham is a mute, as he gave himself away by forgetting to keep mute, and was landed in jail in Portland as an impostor. No deaf beggars here.

Mr. Thomas Cavanaugh, of Portland, and Mrs. Turner, of Seattle, Wash., were united in marriage on Wednesday, December 6th, at Vancouver, Wash. Mrs. Bud Hastings accompanied them as a witness. The couple will make their home in Portland.

Mr. S. Easterbrook, of Portland, and Miss Annie Meyers, of Oswego, Ore., were married on Thursday, December 14th, 1922. Mr. Easterbrook is one of Portland's first class deaf cooks. Mr. and Mrs. E. will make their home in Portland.

Mrs. Wayne Theirman and Mrs. H. P. Nelson visited at the home of Mrs. C. H. Linde on Sunday afternoon, December 17th, to see the new baby. Mr. and Mrs. Linde are proud of their two youngsters, who we believe will have their father's ability when grown up.

It is said that a young deaf lady out in a small town named Harrisburg, Ore., is a good trapper, having caught some large wild geese in a trap, getting \$2.00 apiece selling 'em. The name of the young trapper is Miss Grace Hostetter.

The party which was given at the Alisky Hall on Saturday night, December 9th, in honor of Thomas Gallaudet, was fairly well attended. The speakers of the evening were Mr. W. S. Hunter, of Vancouver, Wash., and Mr. J. O. Reichle, of Portland. Mr. W. W. Redman gave a comic story, then came a special feature rendered by Mr. Omar F. Harshman, formerly of Kentucky, but at present living in Denver, Col., who with a big and long beard is traveling around in a Ford. He gave some very pretty songs in the deaf sign-language. Mr. Harshman left on Monday, December 11th, for his home by auto.

There are many new deaf arrivals in Portland that the writer has been unable to get in touch with, all but one. Miss Nannie Floyd, formerly of Kentucky, but now living in Portland, has a fine job at the Mier and Frank's department store, where about ten or twelve deaf girls are employed.

Mr. Newth, father of Mrs. A. Woolley (formerly Fay Newth) died from heart trouble on Thanksgiving morning. Mr. Newth was formerly a doctor at Philomath, Ore.

William Spieler, formerly of Portland, is now living in North Bend, Wash., where he is employed in a sawmill on the night shift.

The Portland Division, No. 41, N. F. S. D., has now at last found a new and neat hall to hold their Frat meetings for the coming year. The first meeting will be held on January 6th. The hall is located on southeast corner of Hawthorne Avenue and 6th Street, East Side.

An unusual winter has visited Portland the past two weeks the later part of December, and has caused Mr. C. H. Linde, Mr. H. P. Nelson and many others to catch bad colds, but at the time of this writing it turned to rain and warmer weather. Also snow fell to a depth of four inches, but only lasted a few days.

Ralph, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Reichle, entertained several of his young friends at his home on Friday, December 15th, in honor of his birthday. Mrs. Reichle prepared some good eats for the youngsters. Ralph also gave a few selections on his saxophone.
The deaf are really surprised in the State of Washington to hear of a bill in the next legislature, which would prohibit the deaf auto owner from driving his own car, in order to make traffic safer, because automobile accidents are so increasing that it is alarming, taking many lives. Yes, this we all know, but why include the deaf when you don't see a name of a deaf-mute in the daily accident reports around

Washington State or Oregon. Now whoever is behind such a move to forbid a deaf person to drive a car, must be a person who does not know the deaf or understand what ability the deaf have. Mr. George Lloyd, Supt. of Vancouver deaf school, says that those who are behind such a law to prohibit the deaf from driving an auto, do so without studying to find out who are the careless drivers. He also says that Safety First has been grafted into the deaf from childhood, and they rank as the best and most careful drivers on the road, and the deaf autoist depends upon his eyesight to guide him through safely without an accident. Mr. Lloyd also said when the driver goes through a busy thoroughfare the lack of hearing is no handicap to the deaf, for all drivers depend on signals to drive through the streets, and the deaf understand signs better than hearing, for they know all kinds of signs, both for autos and speaking, and more. Mr. Lloyd says that most of the deaf are property owners and taxpayers, and also voters interested in each and every measure that promotes the general welfare of the State. He thinks all reckless driving due to drunken speeding. The action of a brainless driver should put him in jail, and what is worse to them, they should have their driver's license taken away, rather than fine them one or two dollars and allow them to go right back at the same trick. Just leave the deaf autoists alone, and they will solve the safety question so far as they are concerned, but curb the real offenders to the limit, and the public will be free of danger. I for one can say that I have ridden with the deaf at Vancouver, Wash., and find them as expert and careful as any good hearing driver; so why mention the deaf drivers, whose names never appears on police records as reckless drivers.

H. P. NELSON.
December 18, 1922.

FANWOOD.

During the Christmas recess, the Senior of Fanwood Five travelled to Bronx to play a basket ball game, accompanied by Manager Frank Lux, on Friday evening, December 22d. The game was played between the Fanwoods and the Ozark A. S. Five. It seems that we had little trouble with using both rules of professional and amateur. The Ozark A. S. Five used the professional, but we played with the amateur rules. The opposing team is credited with nine straight victories over other teams since the opening of the season, but the Fanwood Five cracked the Ozark A. S. quint, winning by the close score of 31 to 28.

Cadet Captain Joseph Mazzola and Cadet James Stewart took the two star players' places, who live far away in Albany. They played very well as the guard and the forward. The Ozark A. S. Five had little difficulty in heading our boys in the first half, the score being 15 to 14.

In the second half the Silent team did some quick passing and eventually won by 31 to 28.

The score:—

FANWOOD	Pos.	G.	F.	P.
Shafrenak, Capt.	R.F.	8	3	19
Stewart	L.F.	2	0	4
Pokorny	C.	3	0	6
Jensen	R.G.	1	0	2
Jaffre	L.G.	0	0	0
Mazzola	C.	0	0	0
Total		14	3	31

OZARK A. S.	Pos.	G.	F.	P.
P. DeLuca	R.F.	5	1	11
DeLuca	L.F.	3	1	7
Biondi	C.	2	2	6
J. Garafalo	R.G.	1	0	3
Al. DeLuca	L.G.	1	0	2
Total		15	4	28

Timekeeper—Cadet Captain Charles Klein and Mr. Farragut. Scores—Cadet Adjutant Lester Cal Hill and Mr. Moccia. Time of halves—Fifteen and twenty minutes in each half.

Louis Fischer, a pupil of the Ohio Institution at Columbus, was a visitor at Fanwood last week. He is in New York for the holidays. He will graduate next summer.

Jersey City Notes.

The Hudson County Branch of the National Association of the Deaf held an interesting meeting on the evening of December 23d. Reports were made covering the work of the various committees for the year which were of a pleasing nature. The Branch is two hundred dollars richer this year, and the member ship has shown a steady increase throughout the year.

The following officers were elected to serve during 1923: Henry Hester, President; George Brede, Vice-President; Harley Brendall, Secretary; Ervin B. Earnst, Treasurer; and Carl Droste, Sergeant-at-Arms.

The newly elected members of the Board of Trustees are James Davison (Chairman), Robert Harth and Gabriel Franck.
On Sunday evening, December 31st, the Branch will hold a celebration with a Watch Night party at its rooms in Heye's Hall, cor. Bergen and Fairmount Aves., Jersey City. Admission will be fifty cents, which includes refreshments, grotesque paper caps, prizes to winners of games, etc.

The Branch basket ball team re-

cently received their new togs. Prominent four-inch letters bearing N. A. D. run across the front breast, and a monogram is shown on the back of the shirt. The teams presents a nifty appearance in the new togs. The team will be pleased to book games with quintets averaging 130-150 lbs. Address communications to Manager Henry Hester, 89 Grand Street, Hoboken.

C. T. H.

PITTSBURGH.

Gallaudet day was generally observed by the deaf throughout the country, according to newspaper reports, and that is as it should be. What is significant about it is that all these celebrations were conducted in the sign language, which, of course, is most appropriate. One question may we ask, is the sign language, as employed to-day, 100 per cent pure as used by the Gallaudets, father and sons? This is only a question, but we fear but few can answer in the affirmative.

The Pittsburgh Branch, N. A. D., did their share in celebrating Gallaudet day. The celebration was arranged by a special committee of which Mr. W. L. Sawbill was chairman, and took the form of a banquet with after-dinner addresses and dancing. The General Forbes Hotel furnished the accommodations. The arrangements, as carried out, were a success in a general way, although there were not quite as many participants as was expected. Those present—about eighty—enjoyed the occasion, however, and made up in spirit what they lacked in numbers.

The menu and program of addresses follow:

MENU

Soup—Cream of Tomato	
Fruit (cock ail)	
Starches	Oilives
Terminolfin Steak	
Ch teau Potatoes	String Beans
Head Lettuce	
DESSERTS	
Ice Cream	Assorted Cakes
Coffee	

PROGRAM
[Toastmaster, Mr. Samuel Nichols]
The spirit of Gallaudet—Mr. Elmer D. Read.
Gall-udeat—(Poem) Miss Iva McGlamphy.
The Deaf Boy and Girl who could not go to College—Mr. Truman L. Ingie.
Some Things that make for Success—Mr. A. U. Downing.
Deaf Schools of the United States and other Countries—Mr. F. A. Leitner.
America—Miss Bertha DeNucoli.

Mr. Read presented the "Spirit of Gallaudet" in a way pleased and enlightened the audience. The address is worth repetition, and will be printed in full in all probability.
Mr. Ingie made his first appearance before a Pittsburgh audience, and presented some new suggestions as to means of securing the necessary instruction to enter college.
Mr. Downing, of course, was there with his usual emphasis in showing up the things that "didn't make for success."

Mr. Leitner's address gave some views of schools in other countries. He showed there was no comparison between them and those of the good old U. S. A.
Mr. A. C. Manning also made a short address.
After the program was completed the young folks tripped the "light fantastic toe," until the "wee sma' hours," and everybody was in mighty good humor when they left. This may be due in part to the courteous attention to all their wants by Mr. J. C. Taylor and Mr. W. J. Smythe, who acted as ushers during the evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Holliday tendered a reception to the Rev. Mr. Smielan, December 14th. We got no report of the same—doubtless because we were expected to be present and report for ourselves—but no doubt it was a very pleasant affair, for how could it be otherwise at the Holliday's?

Mr. Smielan, while in Pittsburgh, presented his illustrated talks both at the Edgewood School and at the McGoagh Hall, Pittsburgh. The pictures were fine and illumined the talks wonderfully. It made one feel he had visited all those places.

The pupils at the Edgewood School have been on pins and needles for the past few weeks, and all owing to the uncertainty of their being permitted to go home for Christmas. It has all depended on that very important little word IF. The last accounts were that the quarantine would be lifted, December 25th, if no new cases of scarlet fever developed in the meantime. So all are living on "hope" at this writing.

The \$5000.00 prize contest, inaugurated by the *Pittsburgh Post and Sun*, is now on, and the local P. S. A. D. are in the thick of it. It is hoped that one of the very substantial prizes will be secured for the benefit of the Home at Doylestown. The deaf everywhere can help, when they get information concerning the contest, which the committee in charge are sending out. Let's do our level best and land our fish. It's worth angling for.

G. M. T.

ANNOUNCEMENT

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League desires to announce to its friends and the general public that they have secured the

Original Celtics

the World's Champions, who will play the Deaf-Mute Champion "Silent Separates," at the

22d Regiment Armory, Broadway and 168th Street, on Saturday Evening, January 6th, 1923

AUSPICES

Deaf-Mutes' Union League

The Armory can accommodate 15,000, therefore it is hoped that all the Deaf will be there to see this special game. Admission, 50 cents; Reserved seats, 75 cents.

Original Celtics

BECKMAN
HOLMAN
BARRY
HAGGERTY
LEONARD
WHITTY
SMOLICK

Silent Separates

JELINK
WORZEL
DOWNES
ACKERMAN
WEISSMAN
MOSTER
HERLANDS

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Greater New York Branch
OF THE
National Association of
the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.00. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marvin L. Keener, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 149th Street; Samuel Frankenthal, Treasurer, 15 West 10th Street.

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BROOKLYN DIVISION, No. 28, N. F. S. D. meets at 308 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional privileges in the way of life insurance and sick benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either Dennis A. Hanley, Secretary, 1590 Avenue A, New York City, or Alex Le Pach, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

Bronx Division, No. 92

Meets at Loeffler's Hall, 508 Willis Ave., Bronx, N. Y. Business meetings, first Saturday of each month. Social nights, third Saturday of each month. Visitors welcome. For information write to Jack M. Kbin, Secretary, 2080 Vyse Avenue, Bronx, N. Y.

Deaf-Mutes' Union
League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

The object of the Society is the social, recreational and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the second Thursdays of every month at 8:15 P.M. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Anthony Capuli, President; S. Lowenherz, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 West 125th Street, New York City.

VISITORS IN CHICAGO

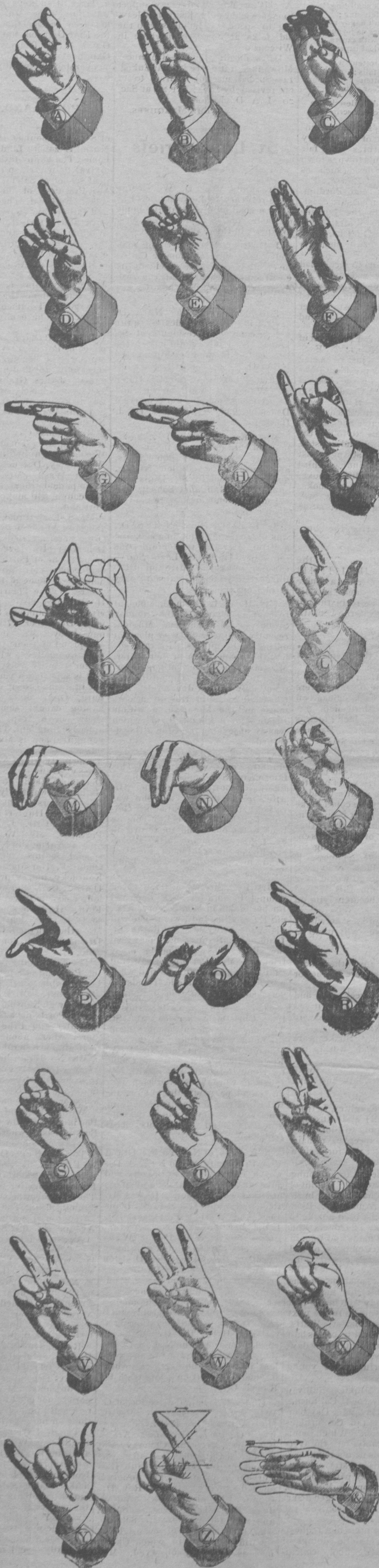
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BASKET BALL and DANCE

AUSPICES OF THE

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Silent Separates vs. Original Celtics

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Jr. —vs— Fanwood A. A.

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TICKETS, (including Wardrobe) 50 CENTS

COMMITTEE.

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ROBERTSON GIRLS —vs— PRYOR SISTERS

INWOOD BALL ROOM

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